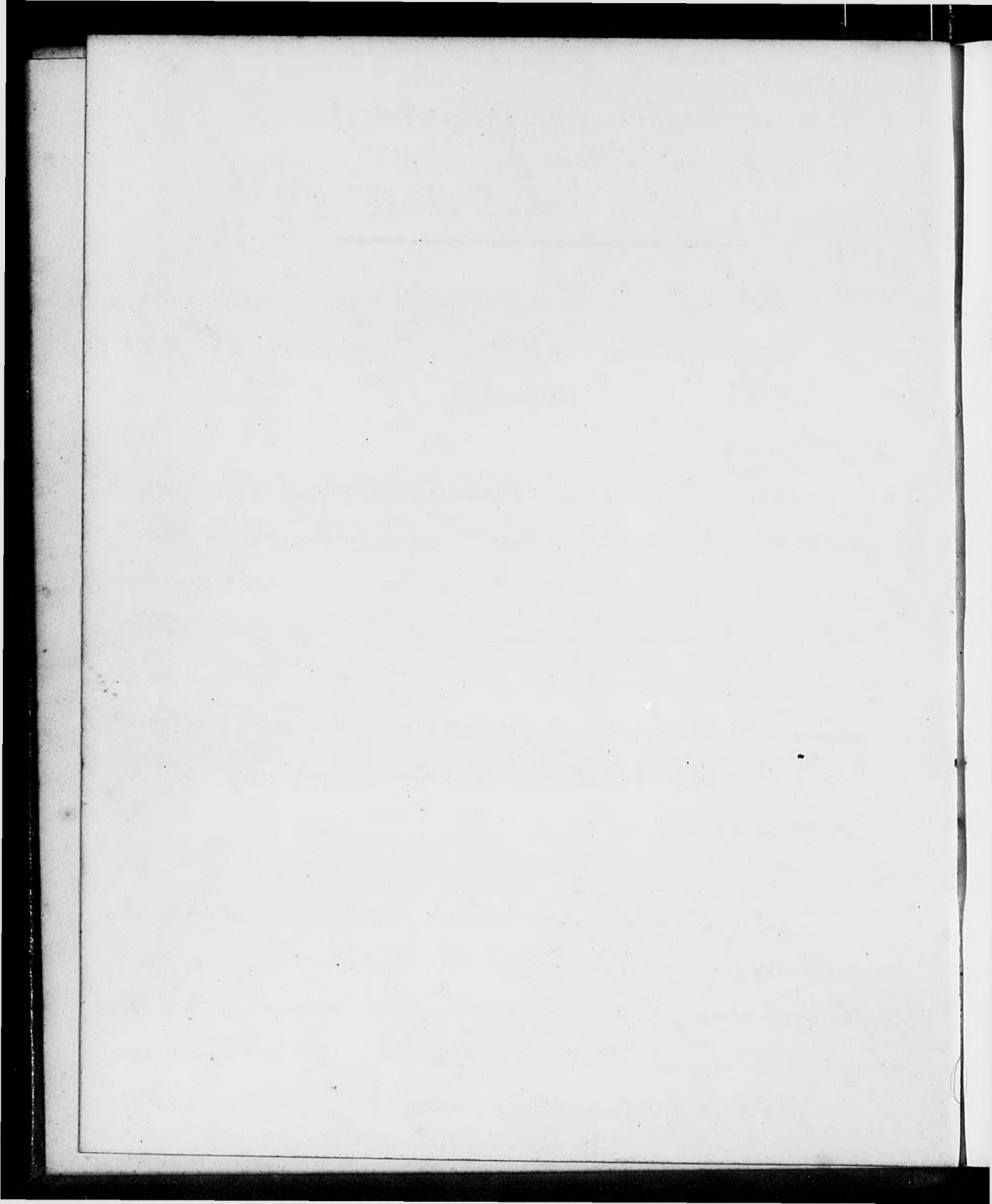


Volume 31

“Communications from departed Spirits Given in the form of
Letters. Copied by Inspiration.” Watervliet, NY
1842-1851
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23.



Communications from departed Spirits,
Given in the form of Letters.
Copied by Inspiration.

Letter 1st In the name of George Washington.
Second Family — Wisdom's Valley — May 11th 1842.
Introduction.

Thus saith the holy Archangel to the Inspired writer.
With pleasure do I read this Word unto thee, from this
beloved One. And now say I unto thee, be of a believing heart
and fear not. And thus do I commence to read unto thee
from a sheet written by the hand of George Washington —
Sealed with the love and approbation of his ever blessed
Mother and directed to this, the Second Family in
Wisdom's Valley.

Thus saith the voice of One, who has long desired to
communicate and leave upon the Records of Time, a few
truths which may be useful and beneficial to many; Yea, and
also for my own pleasure and satisfaction; for as it has become
my delight to do good, and my interest & my all is in this

blesed way of life and salvation, gladly do I improve every opportunity which is afforded me of doing good.

And as the name of George Washington has been rung, from one end of the United States to the other, in peals of loud acclamations of praise and adoration, because of merit and well doing; I, the said George Washington, do the more ^{freely &} cheerfully take it upon myself to state how far, the title of praiseworthy, belongeth unto me as an individual; for natural and selfish man delighteth in applause, let it be never so unjustly given.

But unto the man that has given up all natural and selfish pursuits, and is daily seeking to see and know himself, as he is seen and known unto his God, the vain and unjust applause of man, is unto him, like living embers heaped upon him. And thus have I, Washington, been scorched, for many years, with the folly of the children of men, who were more willing to bestow undue honor on the creature, than to render honor unto ^{him}, to whom all honour & glory is due.

Yea, How oft have I beheld the earth on the day where on the Lord Almighty, broke the chain of oppression, & said, "Let this portion of the Earth, which I the Lord created by my

Mighty Power, be set at liberty, from this period, henceforth and evermore; to be the favored soil whereon the Lord will establish the New Jerusalem, adorned as a Bride for her husband.

And henceforth, let liberty and freedom Rule & Reign, as the Monarchs of this favored land; until the Lord will establish the King of Righteousness, the Prince of peace; Who shall reign forever and ever, and unto Whom shall all other monarchs bow: Yea, and unto Whom shall all Nations, kindreds and tongues pay homage, and bow unto the King which reigneth in Zion; established upon the fair soil of this favored land of freedom."

And now, O ye children of Lion! hear ye and hearken unto my story, and know ye, great has been the affliction of this One, concerning the keeping of this day—the fourth of July, in commemoration of the day wherein the United States were pronounced a free and independent Nation, incumbered by no foreign yoke or invader.

Yea, great have been the afflictions of this One, whose name hath been roared through the Earth, as tho' he, through the help of some infernal being, had accomplished the mighty feat, as the Commander in chief of the American forces!

How hath my soul groaned, to see the abominations

which have been committed upon this day, in remembrance of this remarkable event! They say, "We keep this day in remembrance of the day wherein the Lord in his wisdom freed this happy shore." And how do they keep it? Do they bow their souls before him in grateful thanks, giving all honor & glory to God, keeping a day of rejoicing before him, that he hath so favored this portion of the inhabited earth, that everyone can worship and serve him according to the dictates of his own conscience, and no one to molest or make him afraid? Did they keep it in this way, their works would prove their belief, that deliverance was wrought by an Almighty hand. But as they keep the day in drunkenness, strife, whoredom, and all the abominations which could be mentioned, to please and serve their master the devil, loudly exclaiming, honor and glory to Washington! and to Lafayette! and to others of the leading officers; as tho' they, through the agency of their master the devil, had performed these wonderful events.

You say I, Washington, sorrow and anguish hath been heaped upon me in this way, which hath caused my soul to bow before my God, with my face to the earth & my mouth in the dust, pleading that he, in his never ending

Wisdom, would hasten the day wherein man would know unto whom all honor and glory was due; and cease to worship idols made of wood and stone, in likeness of man, who was formed of the dust and was nought but as the beasts, save that which cometh from Him.

Yea, be it known unto the children of men, that I, George Washington, have often, from the morning until evening, laid with my face to the ground, clothed in spirit with sorrow and lamentation, weeping in behalf of the wicked children of men, and for their presumption and idolatry, in the sight of a pure and holy God, who is able, in a moments time, to crush them as insects beneath his mighty Power. And this speak I at this time, that all who may have a desire to hear from me, the Memorable One, of whom much hath been spoken & written; may know, that I, George Washington, have no pleasure in the vain applause of man; and they who have a desire to honor and please me, let them bow their souls before God, and delight to honor and build up his holy and Eternal way.

And O that my ears might never more be pained with the foolish and vain applause of man! And that my eyes might nevermore be offended with the likenesses and images formed in memory of him, who was nought but a worm of

the dust, save the vital spark which is Eternal which cometh from God.

And thus closes my Word upon this subject, giving all an understanding of my present feelings concerning worldly honor and worldly grandeur; which is as a stink in my nostrils & an abhorance in my sight, and I have no pleasure in them; for my soul is filled with better things, and I have no room to receive that which ascends from the earth as a smoking pit, in honor to that part which is dead and mouldered to dust.

As for me, as an individual, when my mortal race was run, I appeared in the invisible world just as I was, clothed in darkness, save the soul unadorned, which was but as one drop of love from the Almighty Fountain. — The man of sin stood in perfect stature unsubdued, holding dominion over the soul. — My desires were all base and carnal, my pleasure was in that which afforded nourishment to the life of sin, which was all the life I had to support; for the Son of righteous ness had not, as yet, arisen in me; but the son of prowdition was alive and awake to all his cravings; for I slumbered not in a dormant state, but I was, by the mercy of God, suffered to feel my real state, which was as follows. — I found myself stripped of all my worldly

grandeur, clothed in mean apparel, equal to the meanest beggar that enters the spiritual world; my cravings were the same as when I inhabited the body, only more abundant and forcible; I was like a hungry man, who sought meat and obtained it not; like one famishing with thirst, but obtained not where with to satisfy his thirst.

Thus was my state, which was wretched and deplorable, far more so than those that enter eternity, who have been accustomed to nothing but poverty and wretchedness, while here in time. And thus was I left to wander, seeking rest and finding none, seeking food and finding none; the earth bewailing at the same time the loss of the Venerable One— heaping a multitude of that kind of food, which would serve to support the carnal life of one who dwelt in a tenement of mortal clay, but to me it was all vain; for it could not reach me, to afford me the least nourishment.

Yea, while they in their prayers and supplications, commended me into the wings of the glittering Angels, to be safely conveyed to the arms of the holy Saviour, there to be adorned with a shining robe of righteousness— My Spirit was wading in the dark and gloomy wilds of despair; comfortless and destitute of every kind of enjoyment; I saw nothing that looked pleasant

unto me; I saw neither God nor his Christ; neither saw I Angels, nor the Spirits of just men made perfect; and what would be the final end of me I knew not; for I found the Eternal World different, very different from any thing which I had formed any idea of; or had ever heard advanced by any one.

And I became astonished and amazed, as I wandered, and knew not what to do, nor where to go; for I saw no one that could give me the least information, concerning a place of happiness and rest, or by what means it could be obtained.

I thought of the Scriptures, and the promises of the judgment seat, which should decide the case with the righteous, & also with the wicked; but I saw it not. I thought to myself, O that I could meet my final Judge, and know my final doom! O that I could be arraigned at the bar of Almighty Justice, and there know my fate! And not remain upon suspense, breathing forth anguish and despair, and know not from whence cometh good or evil.

And in this frame of mind did I remain until my sorrows became greater than I could bear, and I groaned and wrung my hands and gnawed my tongue with the pain and anguish that was upon me; my strength was exhausted and I sunk ^{under} the weight of my affliction to rise no more,

save by some power, invisible to me. I thought of my past life, which looked dark and gloomy, marked with the stains of sin and transgression; I saw nothing in myself which entitled me to the mercy of God, save it was thro' the merits of his Son; who died for all, even the chiefest of sinners.

And I cried with a loud voice— O that I might behold the face of Him, who suffered and died, that souls might live and find acceptance with God! O that I might behold him! Although my mortal race is run, and my soul landed in Eternity, yet would I plead for but one crumb of his divine mercy, and but one drop of the waters of life, to cool my parched tongue. I then thought of the parable of the rich man, and of the answer which was given unto him concerning his receiving his good things while in time.

Then said I,— Can it be possible that I am of this number? Have I ever turned the needy from my door destitute? Can I be of this number, who have feasted upon the good things of this world in luxury and idleness, regardless of the wants of my fellow beings, have I not been as willing that others should live and enjoy the good things of time as I was to enjoy them myself? Truly, it seems to me that I have.

Then why should I rank myself of this number, seeing

I have not made a god of my belly, neither have worshipped the riches of time more than what is common for the most of the inhabitants of the earth.

Thus and thus queried I concerning my wretched state, which daily increased and grew more and more intolerable, until the flames of horror so compassed me about that I roared with the vehemence of a lion robbed of his prey. — O Lord God Almighty, hear and grant relief! Hear, O thou Soft One who inhabiteth Eternity! Send relief by whom thou wilt, only as my soul may find a measure of rest; for I am exceedingly tormented and no way opens for my deliverance, and I cannot remain as I am for despair hath seized me on every side. Thus roared I for mercy of that God who knoweth naught but mercy.

Then suddenly did I hear a loud noise, resembling a sharp clap of thunder, from which proceedeth lightnings, which raised me from my seat and caused me to tremble as a leaf shaken by a mighty wind: I said, O Lord what am I, and what will be the end of this afflicted One! Then suddenly all became calm and before ^{me} appeared a bright cross hung upon a glittering sword. I looked upon it with astonishment, yet with a measure of delight.

Then I heard a voice uttered by one who seemed to be filled with love, which was sweeter in my ear than any music which I ever heard, which uttered in these words:— "O son of man, what is thy greatest desire at this time, make it known unto me and chuse this moment whom thou wilt serve?" I immediately fell upon my face and exclaimed,—"I will serve the living and true God henceforth, according to the best understanding which is made known, and in whatever manner or form is best pleasing in his sight; this will I do with my whole heart, only as I can find rest and obtain a measure of peace and quietness to my poor afflicted soul. Then spake the voice and said—

"Arise, O son of man and be thou strengthened and stand upon thy feet and hear my words; for my form and brightness thou cannot behold at this time, for thou art not able to bear it now." Then stood I and heard the voice. Hast thou not been faithful and true to thy country, zealous in the support and upbuilding of the Constitution and laws of an earthly kingdom? Hast thou not done all thou could do, with the sword, to establish liberty of conscience upon the fair soil of America, that tyranny should no more have dominion over that which the Lord God said should be free & uncumbered—The rights of conscience—the free agency of man? Hast thou not done all this with

the motive of doing good, and not because of any selfishness whereby to obtain honor and dominion? Answer me at this time." And thus did I speak, as follows— For aught I know in relation to the affairs of my country, I did the very best I knew, and never did I strike one stroke, to my knowledge, out of a motive of selfishness, to build myself up and become great in the eyes of the children of men, but it was my labor to do all I could for my Country and Nation; to establish good & wholesome laws and abide by the same, which laws, if kept, were calculated to establish peace and quietness and a united kingdom or Nation. And thus have I spoken in relation to my motives concerning national proceedings.

And thus said the Voice unto me.— "Truly hast thou spoken; for thus and thus is it written of thee. And now O thou well beloved One be thou comforted, all this hast thou done, but not in thy own strength hast thou done it, but this much, hast thou always been obedient to the invisible impulse which has ever directed thee from the first of thy proceedings in behalf of thy Country, altho' thou knew it not."

"And now O thou child term thyself no more desolate and forsaken, for thou hast done the will of thy God according

to the best understanding which was given thee, and hast performed the work which was given thee to do in time; but there yet remains the all important work of subduing the tyrant and oppressor of the soul, which still groans under bondage beneath the yoke of sin. O thou child, what art thou willing to sacrifice, to become a subject of the Kingdom of Christ, a soldier enlisted under the banner of the Prince of peace, to fight the good fight of faith and slay the cruel oppressor of the soul: Answer Me."

I will freely give up all, and become nothing but a simple child, obedient in every point as is made known unto me; this will I thankfully and cheerfully do let the requirement be never so crossing to my carnal feelings.

Then said the Voice unto me — "Take this Cross & place it upon thy breast, and take this glittering sword in thy right hand and follow thou Me and I will prove thy sincerity by thy works".

And according to my promise, which was to yield strict obedience, I did as I was bid by the invisible Voice and followed him for some distance; and soon I began to see the appearance of divine light as the glittering sun, which dazzled not, and also the form of a spacious Mansion seeming to be the dwelling of the righteous, but I saw no One. and as I approached

the house, I saw clearly the dwelling, and as the light began to shine I saw myself, and was ashamed, and sought to hide from the brightness which surrounded me, and a mighty fear fell upon me and I sought to hide from the all-seeing eye of Eternal brightness, which seemed to comprehend me in every word, thought and way, and I began to feel myself arraigned before my final Judge: And again said I, O Lord what am I? What is man but a heap of ruin & confusion in thy sight and why art thou mindful of him, seeing all is vanity and vexation, save the one vital spark, the one drop from the Fountain which is of Thee!

And thus reasoned I as I stood trembling ready to sink beneath the scorching rays of divine light, which caused me to seek shelter therefrom, because I was naked and ashamed. And thus said the Voice — "What aileth thee, that thou seekest to crook and wind about, as tho' thou wert affraid; hast thou not promised to give up all and be a little simple child to do as thou art bid; why then seek to hide? Dost thou wish to remain naked and destitute, save thy covering of sin, which is the cause of thy shame and confusion of face at this time; for hast thou not known sin, how shouldst thou have known that thou wert naked?"

And now say I unto thee, Arise and follow Me, for thou

hast desired to meet thy final Judge which should decide the point with thee, and according to thy request, so shall it be granted unto thee, thou shalt meet thy Judge face to face, as one man meeteth another and no other Judge shalt thou ever meet, which is the Eternal God in his appointed Witnesses, his Brightness, which is a consuming fire to the element of sin: and before these Witnesses shalt thou bow as unto God, and in their presence shalt thou bring to judgment and proclaim with thy own tongue all that causes thee to fear and tremble at the scorching rays of divine light; yea proclaim in their ears all thy hidden works of darkness; for lo, the time is come for all secrets to be revealed, for that which has been performed in secret to be proclaimed upon the house top, for this is the day of Judgment:

And this is the Judgement Seat, which I will show thee, where thou may open and read the book of thy life and become judged according to that which is contained therein. Thus thus shalt thou meet the judgment and appear before thy final Judge and be judged out of the book which is thy life, and be rewarded according to thy deeds whether they be good or whether they be evil."

Thus was I made acquainted with the first step of obedience which was required to become a subject of the Prince of peace, and

for the first time, was I required to take up arms against myself, and use the sword of self-denial against my carnal nature, which I truly found to be my greatest enemy. And thus did I, in obedience to my word, (which was to freely give up all and be an obedient child, that I might obtain life and peace to my weary soul,) did I go to work and with the flaming sword of truth did I hew down and cast forth my most cruel oppressors by the edge of the sword, neither spared I great nor small, but all alike shared the fate of the common enemy; and my tongue never ceased to proclaim in the ears of the Witnesses of God, until my soul was set at liberty and I knew no shame, because of my nakedness; for I had lifted every cover and exposed every secret invention of a crooked & vile nature, which caused me to feel very small, and for the first time, did I know what it was to become a little child.

Yea in the presence of these Witnesses, which I verily knew to be the witnesses of God, for they were clothed with divine light and crowned with a crown of victory, did I, in full purpose of heart, commence the battle which shall make the final separation between the good and the evil, between the spirit in me which seeketh to serve God, and the spirit which seeketh to serve the devil; for in my heart shall not dwell, that which

seeketh to serve two masters; for as I have listed under the banner of Christ, to fight the good fight of faith and conquer all evil in myself, I will ever use my sword in a Christlike Spirit, until every foe is conquered, and I can say, as did Christ my Lord & Captain, — "Satan cometh and findeth no part in me."

Thus, I have given a correct statement of the dealings of my God with me, after I left the shores of time, and landed in the Eternal World; which was the greatest mercy which could have been shown unto me; For had the offer of salvation been given unto me under the degrading terms of self-destruction, until I had suffered sufficient to be willing to give up self, and thankful to turn traitor to my own worst enemy — Would I have accepted of it? In no wise; but I should still have sought to be called General Washington, the President of the United States, rather than to hear, thus and thus shalt thou do, in order to obtain life and peace: Which is neither more nor less than taking up arms against one's self; which is the most glorious warfare which mortals were ever engaged in, and that which bringeth the greatest victory that mortals ever won.

The Voice which I heard, which directed me to the Judgment seat in Mercy, was none other than the Voice of the Son of God, through the trumpet of his power; which caused me to shake

and tremble like a leaf in the wind altho' I saw nothing of any form of person, until I saw the witnesses of the living God. But after my soul was stripped of the garments of sin, and I became clothed in the garments of the New birth, clean & white, then was I presented to my Mother; And thus said She unto me;—"Son dost thou know thy Mother? Dost thou know her that hath travailed in sorrow and tribulation, that thou mightest receive the blessings of that Kingdom which shall have no end, and be born of the Spirit of life, and become an innocent child in Christ, the heavenly Bridegroom?"

Then did I look and behold with astonishment, the adorned Bride, who called herself my Mother! I immediately bowed at her feet and worshipped the Woman which was clothed in divine brightness, having the Rainbow beneath her feet, and I loved her with exceeding love:

And I said, Art thou my Mother? Wilt thou own me as thy Son, such a poor helpless child as I? "Truly, said Mother, I own thee in obedience, and thou shalt be the Son of thy Mother's delight, one among many whom I delight to own and bless." And thus said I, It shall ever be my delight to do the will of my Mother; and henceforth will I claim no Mother but Thee. And henceforth will I claim no kindred,

same that which is of the New and Heavenly Birth; for all other relation seems poor and wretched, compared to the relation which is of the family of Christ. And thus closes my Word, giving all who hear, information concerning my faith and understanding of the work of God, and of his requirements of those who become his people. And be it known unto one & all who may hear this, my Word, that I greatly rejoice in the work of God, and my delight is in doing his will even as a simple obedient child, who delighteth in doing the will of his parents whom he loveth.

Much more might I add which would be interesting unto you, but as my communication has been quite lengthy I will seek to close, by the request that ye should, one and all, the members of this family, receive a bountiful portion of my love and blessing — gather of it until ye feel the love of George Washington, the little obedient Son of the ever-blessed Father & Mother of the New Creation.

And know ye, that I greatly rejoice that the way is opened that souls may come to judgment while here in time, having their sins opened going beforehand to judgment; and that they can obtain a knowledge of the way of life, while dwelling in tabernacles of mortal clay; that when they enter the spiritual world, they may be prepared to meet the change with joy, and not with grief.

And thus is my Word to one and all, and in a special

manner to the young and inexperienced, that ye greatly prize the day wherein ye live, and labor to improve it to the best advantage; for ye know not the sorrows of those who have spent a long life in the service of sin, and enter the Eternal World destitute and forsaken, having no knowledge of the way of life until driven to despair by keen sufferings, and in the agony of their souls, seek mercy upon any terms; Until then no way seems to open for them.

O ye youth in Zion, how blessed is your calling! How precious is the calling of the children of Zion, who have a privilege to begin their work in time, and gain a goodly treasure while here in this life, which is a durable treasure, a substance gained by a voluntary sacrifice; which is exceeding pleasing in the sight of God. And thus do I rejoice with you at this time, & with pleasure do I pour my heavenly love and blessing upon you O ye children of Zion! And also receive the love of Our Blessed Father & Mother, which hath been given unto me for you; yea receive it in faith altho ye see it not, yet say I it is bright, far brighter than any earthly substance; and remember at all times that - blessed are they who believe and see not, for great is their reward.

And now again do I endeavour to close my Word unto

you, and ye can reap any comfort and satisfaction from this my word unto you, thankful am I; for great has been the pleasure which I have taken in this Communication, and much gratitude is due from me to you, as a people, for the pains ye have taken to receive this my Word, for which I shall ever remember you with pleasure and delight; Yea one and all receive my hearty thanks, for your liberal condiscension at this time, which affords me so much pleasure.

And thus say I, George Washington, — With pleasure do I behold this, my Word, correctly written by a mortal hand; Yea, I bles^{inspire} the Writer, for the unwearied pains taken to receive this my Word. Yea, and I bles God that there is a way opened for communications from the invisible World.

And again say I, Blessed blesed be the Lord's Anointed in this place — blesed be the Ancients of this people, blesed be the middle aged & Youth, and blesed be the young and tender plants. — And thus closes my Word unto you my well beloved brethren & sisters one & all — Farewell from your friend & Brother
George Washington.

Thus saith the holy Angel — In union with my beloved Friend and Brother do I witness this Word to be correctly written, & with pleasure do I seal it a holy Word, never to be blotted out. And thus closes my Word and my Witness.

Letter 2^d

Given in the Name of Safaëtte.

copied by Inspiration.

Second Family — Wisdom's Valley — May 10th 1842.

Words of the holy Angel to the Inspired Writer — What is thy request at this time? Make it known unto me and have faith, nothing doubting, and thou shalt receive thy greatest desire. And thus do I commence to read from a sheet written by this beloved One, sealed with the love of your ever Blessed Parents in the New Creation.

Hearken O ye beloved people, and listen to the words of One, of whom ye have heard much.

Long has it been my desire to communicate and leave upon the records of Time, before this blessed Manifestation should close, a few words which may be of use to some, yea, to many in days which are to come, — When desolation shall cover the Earth, save on the lovely soil whereon stands the Zion of the Most High.

Be it known unto you, O ye beloved people of Zion, the privilege of this present Communication, wherein I make known my sincere and hearty feelings, do I rank one among

the greatest privileges of my day thus far. And now unto you, O ye people, do I speak as follows.

I feel myself poor and needy, save that which I have gained by faithful cross-bearing; altho' showers of the undue honors of a vain and wicked world have been heaped upon me, they afford no consolation nor add one crumb to my heavenly store, which is all the treasure my soul desires. My whole life while on Earth was but one scene of confusion and toil, altho' I was considered one of the great and honorable ones, whose state was envied by many. Truly I was an instrument chosen through the wisdom of Almighty God, to be one of the number to bring about his purposes concerning the land whereon should stand the Lion of His likeness; and thus, through the influence of an Almighty Agency, did I perform the work which was given me to do in this favored land; and returned in peace to the land which was loaded with oppression and tyranny.

And with zeal did I seek to do good to my native country; with all the faculties I possessed, did I seek to establish a measure of that freedom which was established in the land which I had lain down my life and faced all danger to save. But thro' the lack of the divine Agency, did I fail to accomplish my design; for the Lord God had decreed sore judgments

to rest upon the land of strife and confusion, ere the sound of freedom should ring.

This wicked Land, so loaded with guilt, was destined by the Almighty power, to be reserved for the day of his wrath and fierce vengeance; for the abominations which had been committed therein; Therefore could no arm prosper which sought to lighten her burdens and ease the yoke of her oppression.

And thus ended I my days in a land of oppression, loaded with guilt & crime; and my soul appeared in the Eternal World, to receive the just reward of my doings, which was as follows—

I found myself in the invisible World, my soul separated from my body; I tarried therewith until my mortal remains were conveyed to their final resting place. I found myself neither a subject of heaven nor hell, but remained indifferent, for a short space of time, until I began to feel a lack of something which I could not account for; it seemed to be a weariness, a lack of sustenance, a faintness which caused me to seek something to supply the lack; I wandered about to see if I could find any thing which was calculated to stimulate me, or afford relief to my cravings; as to temporal food, it was beyond my reach; and as for earthly enjoyments with my family & kindred, this I knew must be at an end, and I soon found I was in

a strait place; for I had no element, save in earthly things, & and these were quite beyond my reach; therefore was I left destitute of any element whereby to receive the least consolation.

I soon found myself an object of pity and disgust, stripped of all earthly glory, clad in the garments of poverty and wretchedness, even like a beggar, who would be thankful to receive bread at the door of any mean cottage; and thus exclaimed I — Truly God has no respect to persons! For the rich and honorable share the like common fate with the poor and destitute; which is according to the righteousness of that God, which knows naught but justice; and thus will I be reconciled to my fate, and murmur not against Him, who deals justly with all. And thus remained I in this way, wandering and querying for the space of six long weeks, which seemed like six long years; for time rolled heavy with one who saw no pleasure.

I then became exceeding restless, and sorrow increased upon me more and more, until I was forced to cry mightily to God to send relief, and soothe my afflicted soul, which seemed to be in the bowels of despair. I cried with a mighty voice, and tears of anguish rolled down my grief-worn cheeks, until I heard a voice speak thus unto me — Why tarriest thou here, in this land of confusion? The Lord's Anointed dwelleth not in this

land, neither hath he placed his Name for salvation in this place, but in a land far distant from this, of which thou well knowest. Arise and get thee hence, from this place, and flee to America, and there wilt thou behold the tabernacle of the Most High, a city established upon the Earth wherein dwelleth righteousness: For behold the tabernacle of God is with men; and through the agency of just men made perfect, doth God make known his mind and will, and thro' them is he sought unto and found, by all who will seek him in this, his true Order, which is free for all, having no respect to persons, which bringeth all upon an equal footing for salvation."

And thus uttered the voice unto me which gave a new idea of salvation which never entered my heart before; I quivered exceedingly at this, and wondered at the sayings which had been sounded in my ears, until I again heard the words repeated — "Why tarriest thou here? Arise and get thee hence to America, and there shalt thou know of a truth what thou shalt do to inherit Eternal life."

Therefore I say, arise and follow me, and I will convey thee safely to the city of the New Jerusalem established upon the Earth; and then wilt thou know why it was that thou wast forced in the days of thy youth to give up all & flee

to that afflicted land, regardless of life, honor, friendship or fame." And by this I was aroused to a feeling, and became quickened in every part; I said, I will go to that favored land, and nevermore return to this sink of iniquity, this land of confusion; but I will bid adieu to my family, friends and interest, and take up my abode in a land whereon I fought & used the sword, which wrought freedom and established liberty of conscience and freedom of opinion.

And thus did I turn my back to all that was near and dear to me by the ~~his~~ natural ties of the fall, and faced towards this happy clime by the direction of my guide; which I saw not in full stature, but sufficient to light my way and direct my steps until I reached the delightful shores of this highly favored land; but I saw nothing as yet which looked like the tabernacle of God, or the City of his Brightness. I said to my guide, Where shall I find a place of rest and obtain refreshment to my weary soul, truly I see nothing as yet, and I am exceeding weary? My guide then took me by the hand and we made fast speed and soon arrived in sight of a delightful city, which seemed to be filled with peace and quietness, different from any place I ever saw before, inhabited by mortals; then said my guide unto me — "What dost thou see?" I see as it were a City set upon

a hill which cannot be hid. "Truly, saith my guide, hast thou spoken, it is a city set upon a hill which cannot be hid, whose light shall yet overspread the whole Earth, and nations shall flock unto it, to be enlightened thereby, and receive of the durable riches which are and shall be enclosed within her walls."

I then said, — Does my friend Washington dwell therein?

My guide replied, dost thou desire to see thy friend Washington? Truly, said I, my soul would melt with gratitude if I could only behold the face of my friend; for I know if it is well with him, it would soon be well with me, for I know he would do all in his power to help me into good circumstances. Then said my guide, — "Knowest thou not that a greater than Washington is present with thee, which can do more towards helping thee into good circumstances; truly a greater than Washington is here, but thou shalt behold the face of thy friend, tho' not until it becometh well with thee."

Then did I fall at the feet of my guide and said — O that I might know what to do to be saved, and find an inheritance in the Mansions of rest! for I am exceeding weary and am a great burden to myself, and I behold nothing good in me to entitle me to a dwelling with the righteous. Then said my guide, What art thou willing to do and to sacrifice to obtain rest?

Any thing, said I, that is required of me, that will I gladly do; for as I am, I am no consolation to myself neither could I afford any to those who surround me; for I behold I am clothed in unrighteousness and my garments are impure and unclean.

Then said my guide unto me, — "There is but one way for man to enter the world, neither for the high, the low, the rich nor the poor, all come into the world by a natural birth, and by a natural parentage, and there is but one way of entrance; neither is there but one way of entrance out of the world, which is by the death of the animal body, which returns to dust; and this is the way of all that are born of an earthly parentage, the common fate of all living.

Neither is there but one door of entrance into the heavenly world, and all who enter, must enter thro' and by the medium of the second birth, the common way of entrance for all who ever become born of the spirit, and become inhabitants of the kingdom of righteousness. Neither is there but one way out of that worldly and selfish nature which came by the fall; all must die the death, the common fate of all, the high and the low must all suffer the death of all that belongeth to the fall, in order to obtain that life in Christ Jesus, which causeth them to become a new creature; and thus dost thou stand like a child at the entrance of

the birth, unborn; for thy eyes have never beheld the light of the New day." Then said I to my guide, What shall I do to inherit Eternal life and be born into the kingdom which has no end? Show me the door and I will enter in and become an infant in the New birth, of which thou hast been speaking; for I greatly desire to do something that will better my condition, for I feel poor and wretched.

Then said my guide, "follow thou me, and I will show thee a people which have become the children of the New birth, who dwell in tabernacles of clay, the children of the Bridegroom, who dwell in the City of the living God, upon the Earth, they who have confessed the Name of the Son of God in his Glory, the Bride adorned, which is the Mother of all that become born of the Spirit."

Then did I follow my guide and he showed me the dwellings of the righteous, and I beheld a beautiful company of worshippers which seemed to worship God in songs of joy and in dances. "These, said my guide, are a little handful of those who have come up out of ^{deep} great tribulation and have washed their garments white in the blood of the Lamb; these are they that have sacrificed all earthly enjoyments to obtain that life which has no end, daily slaying the life

of sin by the sword of self-denial." And thus did I behold the people of God upon the Earth, who dwell in mortal clay; but my soul was yet in bondage, in pain to be delivered of the weight which rested thereon. All this did my guide do to bring to my understanding, by degrees, the requirements of a just and holy God; for had it all been conveyed to me at once, in my weak state, I never should have been able to have comprehended it, and it would have appeared like a hidden mystery, or falsity, which could do me no good; but by degrees it was brought to my understanding, which seemed as clear as the noon day; and I bless God this moment for his condescension towards the lost children of men.

Then said my guide unto me, "This is not thy abiding City, I suffered thee to come here that thou might once more see the soil whereon stands the Lion of the Most High & view his tabernacle and the congregation of his Saints which dwell upon the Earth, who know his Will and do it, even as it is known and done in the Heavens: And for this cause wast thou called from thy native land, to prepare the way, in the wilderness land, that the Ark of the Covenant of everlasting ^{life} might find a quiet resting place among the children of men, and be established upon the Earth.

Thus did I gain while on earth, quite a correct understanding of the work of God and the nature of his requirements of those who wished to become his people, altho I still remained in the gulf of bitterness and the bands of iniquity had not as yet been broken; but I obtained a clear knowledge in what manner the work was performed and resolved to go about it as soon as an opportunity presented.

My guide plainly showed me concerning the Judgment Seat upon earth, whereby souls might come to judgment while here in time; and when I had staid as long as my guide thought proper we bid adieu to the habitations of Lion upon Earth, and set out for the Lion of God in the Eternal World; We soon came in sight of a spacious Mansion; and on the first door we came to, thus was it written. — "This is the door of entrance for all who have become sick of themselves and are willing to make a sacrifice of all their former sins and transgressions, such may enter and be stripped therefrom by an honest confession of all known sin, in the presence of the Witnesses of God, which is his appointed order for all souls, & the one door of entrance into the New and Spiritual Jerusalem." And thus did I behold the all-killing superscription which passed the sentence of death upon every thing which

is self-pleasing. I paused for a moment, to consider and reflect a little; and thus said my guide unto me — "What! Is this old soldier, who has faced the cannon's mouth, yea and faced death in every form, going now to flinch, because of the arrows which are pointed at that nature which is worse than nothing and will afford nothing but sorrow and vexation so long as ye keep it — Here! take this sword and enter in and fear not, for lo ye shall conquer and slay the cruel oppressor."

And according to the word of my guide, I took the sword of truth and went to work and soon proved myself no coward, for there fell this day in battle, many of the most lofty of my natural and inbred enemies, and I truly became a man of blood indeed and in truth; for I slew without favor or affection, for I found the more valiant I was the more courage I felt, and the more strength I had to kill, and the more I killed, the more I wanted to kill; I soon found that the battle was not altogether to the strong, for I found in my weak state I could do great things with my sword which my blessed Father William gave me. And thus be it known unto one and all, that from this moment commenced I the battle with myself, which shall never cease until I prevail and conquer; and I count it a glorious warfare; in which I greatly rejoice.

And I can at this moment state that I feel myself a good believer in Christ; for I have proved my belief by my works, and have already gained that power and victory which is astonishing in my sight, after spending a long life in the dreary wilds of sin.

I must now think something about closing my Communication, which has been quite lengthy, many more circumstances I might relate which would be interesting to you, but sufficient has been said to give all an understanding of my views and determination concerning the way of God and the keeping of his holy commands. I live in a City of quietness, peace & consolation, surrounded with every thing which affords comfort and consolation to the soul whose delight is in keeping the sacred requirements of this delightful place.

I often see my friend Washington and like two soldiers do we meet; the first time I met with my beloved friend, which was after I had become a New creature, I said, Is this the beloved friend of my youthful days upon the Earth, with whom I have toiled and suffered? Truly, said my friend, I was the friend of thy youthful engagements in the affairs of my country, in the cause of freedom; and often did we meet as brave soldiers with our warlike apparel, with our

swords glittering by our sides; but now do we meet as soldiers under the banner of Christ, and with great pleasure do I, the friend of thy youthful anticipation upon the Earth, bid thee good speed in thy youthful anticipations in the warfare which bringeth liberty and freedom to the soul."

And thus did I behold my friend and become blessed of him whom my soul did love, and I freely unbosomed my adventures unto him and great was the consolation I received at this time, in the arms of him whom my soul did love with a love which was pure.

And thus closes my Word unto you my well beloved people; receive ye this my Word and with this receive my everlasting love and remembrance, and when ye think of me, let it be with pleasure, knowing that my delight is in the upbuilding of the work of the heavenly King and Queen of Zion; and I am a good soldier in their service and will ever remain faithful and true in their service, and fight the good fight of faith with cheerfulness and pleasure. * Thus ends my Word,
 From your friend and Affectionate Brother, called Safayette.
 Thus saith the holy Angel — I, the holy Angel, do Witness this Word to be correctly written according as it was read by me, and thus do I pronounce it holy. * The little City which I was directed to by my guide, where I beheld the Worshipers, was at the bhk. Wisdom's Valley.

Letter 3^d

Given in the Name of Charles the 1st King of France,
Copied by Inspiration—Wisdom's Valley, May 18th 1842.

Thus saith the holy Proclaiming Angel to the writer, bow down thy soul and write the words which I shall now read, from a sheet written by one of the ancient kings, who reigned as an earthly king, in the days of darkness and gross tyranny. Firstly receive, ^{the words of} this One, who hath become beloved in my sight, through scenes of deep tribulation and sore mortification.

I Charles, once considered great, by the children of this vain and wicked world, do here at this time, with the greatest pleasure, upon my bended knees, pour forth my gratitude to God, that I am counted worthy to leave my name upon the records of time, in this great and final manifestation of his divine power. Yea, with tears have I sought the privilege, which is now granted unto me; yea, and upon my knees do I cheerfully stand, thro' the reading of this letter, and thankful am I for the privilege so to do.

My name is Charles the 1st, I reigned in France, in the time of the animosity between the french and british powers, wherein both kingdoms were in continual war & strife, raging against each other in that bitterness, which shows the mark of the beast, and

the reign of antichristian despotism, in place of the reign of the peaceable Kingdom of Christ, wherein the abominations which work desolation, should be set up, in place of that which is holy, which worketh peace and quietness. Yea, in this reign of bitter tyranny closed I my mortal race, and by the hand of cruel oppression, was my soul severed from my body, and driven into the eternal world to receive, in a measure, the just reward of my doings, according to the manifestation of divine light which was given me in that day, which was as follows. I found myself clothed in immortality, surrounded with immortal beings, who were engaged in the same spirit of opposition of opinion, as those who dwell in tenements of mortal clay; I saw no Christ, neither saw His followers, but the same spirit of war, & waging war one with another, in spirit, was uppermost, which composed their element, the same as it did those in time; Yea, and they seemed to take part in the affairs of earthly things, the same as tho they dwell in time, and I soon perceived that the same spirit which accompanied the soul, and gave action thereunto while here in time, still remained its companion and dictator, when landed in the eternal world. I saw those who were beheaded for their religious belief, who termed themselves martyrs, and died as such, whose names were recorded upon the records of time, in that day, as martyrs to the testimony of Christ. They who professed to die &

suffer persecution for righteousness sake, as did the Lord Jesus and his immediate followers, who flattered themselves to meet their King, who would receive them with open arms, and with the comforting words of "Well done good and faithful servants, enter ye into my joys, for ye have been faithful unto death, even as your Lord and Master." — Yea, say I Charles, many of this class did I see clothed with the same spirit of variance and strife, as while here in time, and this seemed to be their element. I asked the meaning of this, and why it was that deliverance was not gained by their hand of death, to still this raging tempest of persecution and strife? For, said I, I hoped to see a calm, & find rest from this kind of raging, by the voice of the Son of God, which should utter peace, be still, thou raging tempest: Yea, the same voice which commanded peace to the troubled sea, which had tossed to & fro the fisherman's bark, thro' the dreary night until the break of day; the same did I hope to hear speak peace and quietness to my troubled soul; but lo, I heard it not! the raging still continued with me, and with others who were like minded with me. I said O that my soul could find deliverance from this kind of bitterness, which compasseth me about! Which affords me no rest day nor night, all is alike unto me; for while I was in the body there was a season wherein I could slumber,

and forget my sorrows, even if they returned in the morning; but now I find no rest, no slumber to give ease to my troubled spirit; a continual weariness seizes me on every side, and I know not what to do; for my soul is sick of strife and I can no longer find an element therein, and I see nothing whercon to subsist, whercon to lean, to obtain rest. I wandered in dreary and desolate places, seeking rest and finding none, still the work of war & rebellion was going on in the earth, party against party, and which seemed to compose the element of those disembodied souls, who had not become sick of strife, and sought to find something better. But as for me, my troubles became great, insomuch that I sorely grieved, and thus said I, O that it had repented God, concerning Man, ere they were created and brought forth! then would there be no room for my present calamities, and for the calamities of those who surround me, who know of no way but the way of sorrow, sin and vexation. And thus did I wander, daily lamenting my existence; seeing no propriety in the creation of man, nor the divine agency of the Son of man, who came to save souls from sin and sorrow. And thus wandered I, with ~~with~~ my fellow sufferers, for many years, my mind remained like a prisoner in hope of liberty, altho no way seemed to open which gave the least shadow of hope, yet remained I in hope; for the thought

of an endless eternity, in this way, was more than I was able to bear, and I said, the mercy of God doth forbid, that souls should suffer like this, through the endless ages of eternity, unless they rebel and blaspheme his holy Name, and reject the offers of His mercy, knowing it to be, at the same time, the mercy and just requirement of a holy God. Nay, said I, I will never believe this; but I will remain a prisoner of hope, until I see the dawn of light; neither will I blaspheme the Name of God, nor take it into my polluted lips, save it be with adoration, seeking mercy from His almighty hand. Nay, said I, I will never sin with my lips to curse God and die, altho' he smight me, yet will I hope for deliverance by his almighty hand. And thus remained I a prisoner of hope, while thousands returned railing upon that God who created them, and daily blasphemed the Name of Him, who had power to save to the uttermost, in his own way, and in his own time, all who called upon his Name; & diligently sought to become the objects of his divine mercy. Yea, I say many, very many blasphemed the name of God, returning bitter railings upon the name of his beloved Son, because of the pain and anguish which was upon them; instead of becoming a prisoner of hope, patiently waiting, altho' chastened and afflicted, yet trusting in the mercy of that God whose

mercy endureth forever. Yea, these classes of beings inhabited the region or place where I dwelt in eternity; some who still found an element in the political stripes of the children of men; others who became prisoners of hope, in the mercy of God thro' his beloved Son; others who rail'd and mocked the Name of God and cursed the deity in every form, for the torment which was upon them; neither found they rest day nor night, but the smoke of their blasphemy ascended up continually, as a witness against them. Thus remained things in this dark and gloomy period of antichristian darkness, in the eternal world; but they who waited in hope, and gathered no bitterness of spirit, to cause them to blaspheme the name of God, became quickened by the rays of divine light, and according to their prayers and supplications for mercy, thro' the medium of the Son of God, did they receive a portion of that spirit, which uttered peace and quietness to the soul, which gave a gleam of light, and increased the hope of the prisoner, of the day wherein full deliverance would be granted, and the soul set at liberty from all incumbrances.

But how, and in what manner, remained a mystery exceeding dark and hidden from the eyes of all; but those who had a knowledge of the scripture records, and of the times of the latter day, seem'd to extend their views to the day of the second coming of the Son of God, in his power and Glory, but this seem'd like a great way off; some believ'd in this and some believ'd not. But all they who waited and put their

trust in God, who sinned not with their lips to curse God and die, (to any hope of salvation,) remained in a measure of peace & justification; hoping for full deliverance in some display of mercy which was to come; and the day of their tribulation was shortened; for time rolled lightly with such, compared with those who remained without hope in that God who is a rewarder of all who diligently seek him.

Yea, they who dwell in nothing but the fearful forebodings of the wrath of that God whose Name they daily blaspheme, and take in vain, sinful and polluted lips, these receive the greater condemnation, and their state is far more deplorable; for their days are not shortened by the comfort of hope and deliverance; seeing no way from the dreary cell of despair. But they who become quickened by the spirit of Christ in his first appearing, receive a comfortable hope of deliverance, by walking according to the light of the first Trumpet, which forbids all ungodliness and worldly lusts, even in the time of the first trumpet of his power, which gives a comfortable hope of deliverance to all who receive it and walk according to it, whether they dwell in tinements of clay upon the earth, or whether they have become disembodied, and dwell upon the earth, the same hope is granted, by obedience to the Testimony of Christ's first coming; yet no full deliverance is wrought in any soul, until wrought by the trumpet of his second coming in his power unto salvation. But as this remains a mystery with the

inhabitants of the earth, how and in what manner it is to be accomplished, so in like manner has it remained a mystery to those who dwell in the invisible world, but they who live up to the best light which they receive, by crying to God for mercy, they are made comfortable in hope, and dwell in a measure of peace and quietness, hoping for the final change which shall make them perfect, yet wholly ignorant of the manner in which it is to be brought about; for, the mortals center their hope upon the change which cometh by the dissolution of the animal body, whereby they are to be made perfect, they who have passed thro' this change, know of the folly of this, and that putting on the garment of immortality, adds nothing but misery and sore tribulation to the unregenerate soul, whose element is in earthly things. But when the loud and shrill trumpet of the second coming of the Son of God in his glory, without sin unto salvation, shall sound, which shall rend all the inventions of man's hope of happiness, while possessing the enmity of the fall, then will souls become aroused to see and feel and know by what means the change is wrought "in the twinkling of an eye, and the mortal put on immortality." But as it is in time so is it in eternity, the same nature of opposition rules, which hates to be killed, until driven to it by sore tribulation, but had rather hang upon the gleam of the light of the first coming of Christ, which is as the snuff of a candle, whose vapour is hardly perceivable,

rather than leave that, and come into the glorious light and liberty of the Sons of God, by being stript, in the presence of the light, from every thing which is of the nature of darkness, and become a new creature, set at liberty by the light of the second Coming of Christ in his Glory, which brightness is able to comprehend all darkness, and to open all prisons, and call forth all souls from the prisons of sin, to become the liberated sons and daughters of God.

Yea, I say, as it is with mortals, so is it with immortals, they had ^{rather} hold to the lamp which holdeth no oil, than to arise and receive the lamp of divine light, which will search their hearts, and expose all their hidden works of darkness; and this voice which proclaimeth wo, wo, wo to the hidden workers of iniquity, which cryeth come forth ye sleepers in death, and come to judgment, proclaim your hidden works in the ears of the witnesses of divine truth, this declare I to be no other, than the Trumpet of Christ, in his second coming, to awaken souls who have long rested in death, to come forth and meet the final Judge of the quick and dead; ye who have slumbered in sin, having no knowledge of a deliverance therefrom, or even the necessity of a purifying work, to accomplish salvation.

And thus do I, Charles, declare and utter forth and leave upon record concerning my state, from the time I left the body and appeared in the eternal world, until my soul was awakened

by the trumpet of the second coming of Christ, which shook the heavens whereon I stood; and lo! I found that all foundations must crumble to dust beneath this trumpet of divine Truth; which roared with the vehemence of thunder, and caused all things to tremble and be shaken, not only the heavens, but the earth also was shaken by the hand of God Almighty, by his power in the second coming of his beloved Son. And thus was the gospel of full salvation preached to those who remained prisoners of hope, imprisoned in the vaults of sin, bound by the cords of satan's power, which had not been severed by the flaming sword of truth, by which sword, is to be accomplished the battle between that spirit in man which seeketh to serve God, and that spirit which seeketh to serve sin; for every soul which becomes awakened by the trumpet of truth, and receives faith in the second coming of Christ, the Savior, thro Our ever Blessed Mother, they receive that spirit which, in obedience therunto, will prove like a sharp sword, sufficiently keen to slay every spirit in fallen man which breathes forth the breath of impurity and enmity against the pure and holy Spirit of God; which constitutes the living soul undefiled.

Thus have I given as correct a statement of my condition, (without entering into particulars which seems unnecessary and inconsistent) until I heard the loud and shrill trumpet, uttered by the Archangel Michael, accompanied by the spirits of just men made perfect, who were neither

more nor less than the true and living witnesses of God; sent forth in the name of his beloved Son, to open the prison doors of darkness, and cause light to enter the dark and benighted hearts of the children of men, sufficient to discover unto them their real state, as being unborn, and unregenerated by the second birth and travel; which light, seemed to break out in a way and manner unlooked for, beyond the sight and comprehension of every natural and fallen being, which caused my knees to smite together, as did Balthazzers, and a mighty trembling seized my whole frame; the thoughts of facing the light of God in his witnesses, and unto him, in their presence, seek and root out all my former crimes, from the first of my remembrance, for so the trumpet uttered, "confess your sins and bring to judgment both great and small, from the days of your infancy, even to the present time, in the presence of the anointed witnesses of God, who have been redeemed by the same testimony of burning truth, and prepared by sufferings, to stand in his presence, and the presence of the Lamb, as kings & priests in their Name; as judges between God and a lost world, through the medium of his beloved Son in his Glory; wherein the Bride hath appeared, and made herself ready, and cryeth Come! Ye, whosoever will, may come and partake of the waters of life freely, and be cleansed by this fountain which is opened for all to wash, and become clean."

Thus uttered the trumpet of the mighty Angel, thro the living witnesses,

which aroused both spirits in man to action, the one warring against the other, each striving for the mastery; but as I had remained a prisoner in hope of some change, I resolved to make a change of my circumstances, and prove the testimony upon my own soul, and know of a truth, of the statements which had been declared ^(viz.) that, by this fountain & thro' this medium, should the soul be cleansed and set at liberty from every thing which was offensive in the sight of a pure and holy God; and cause man, fallen man, to become the objects of his pleasure and delight. Accordingly, with many more of my companions, began the all-killing work of judgment, and proclaiming against myself, until I soon found by experience, of a truth, that by obedience to this testimony deliverance was wrought, and the bands of iniquity broken, which caused the soul to leap forth from the cell of darkness, and rejoice in its deliverance, and praise God in songs of divine joy and gladness, that the day had arriven, to call forth from the prisons of darkness, the soul, which had long struggled for liberty and life, but obtained not until now.

And thus did I become one of them "who heareth," and with a loud voice did I say "come," come O ye wanderers without hope! Come and partake of this cleansing power, and wash in this never-failing fountain, and become clean and white. Ye did I praise God continually, confessing and repenting, until my soul knew no sin nor shame; and

I proclaimed the truth of this to all whom I saw, and feared not the face of any one, who sought to oppose and set at naught this mortifying way, which layeth low the haughtiness of man, and destroys the nature of rebellion against the holy and sacred requirements of God, and brings souls into the capacity of becoming members of a joint body in Christ; fitted into the new and living temple, composed of living souls, fitted and prepared to dwell together in unity, in the strong bonds of love, peace and quietness.

And thus closes my word, giving all who may hear the same, an understanding concerning my belief and experience in the power of the second coming of Christ, thro' the Bride, the faithful Mother of all living souls, who have become alive unto righteousness; yea, say I, gladly would I proclaim this truth, in my own name, with the voice of thunder; that the whole creation which groaneth in darkness might hear, that the day of the Lord hath come, wherein the Spirit and the Bride utter their voice, to call souls to judgment. Yea, I would seecho the same, could I but cause them to believe; yea, how gladly would I compel them to come in, and be partakers of the rich blessings of a contented, a quiet conscience, which is a continual feast of good things, to the hungry soul which hath long groaned in poverty and despair.

Again do I endeavour to close my communication, and may

the blessings of God, thro his Beloved Son & Daughter, forever rest upon
 this people henceforth — Yea, O ye beloved people! receive ye this, my Word,
 and with it receive my hearty love, and my neverending blessing, which
 I pour upon you without measure at this time; for the privilege
 which ye have granted me, of placing my Word upon your records,
 if in union with the beloved Anointed ones; for great is your con-
 descension unto me at this time, which shall never be forgotten by me
 while the ages of eternity roll; ye, I bless one and all who have moved
 one finger to forward this my Word, which I behold correctly written
 by a mortal hand, and brought to mortal view, which may in time
 meet the eyes of some, and cause their hearts to believe, and be saved
 from the pangs of a guilty conscience; which those have to suffer, who
 enter the spiritual world without the true knowledge of God, or his
 Christ. And at the end of this Word, do I leave a solemn warning,
 for all who receive faith, and set out to follow Christ in the regeneration,
 while here on the earth, that ye never turn, by the least shadow of wa-
 wering, concerning this being the true and only way of God; but, like me,
 prove it faithfully and effectually to the end, and nothing shall take
 that crown from you, which is ready for all souls who fight their way
 through, and gain the victory while here in time, a crown far superior
 to those who make not the voluntary sacrifice; as those do who render
 their youthful faculties, in the service of the living and true God, in doing

good to the lost souls of the children of men. Be it known unto one and unto all that I, Charles, do greatly rejoice in the work of my God, and in the deliverance which I have found; and O that it was with all who have left the body and are now in the eternal world, even as it is with me at this time, rejoicing in the work of the ever-blessed Mother! but O the haughtiness of man, which is ever ready to spurn at the dealings of God! Whose ways are foolishness to them, they being carnally minded. O that they could see the beauty & Glory of the Bride, adorned with the Sun of righteousness! How would they seek to come at her feet, and become one in spirit with their Mother! but this is hidden from the wise and prudent of this world, who trust in that wisdom which is not of God.

Thus closes my Word, and I arise from my knees and clap my hands, and give three shouts of joy and gladness, that I can behold my word correctly written, before I return to my peaceful Mansion of rest, in the City of the providence of my God.

Farewell, one and all, with my never-ending love and blessing; and thus do I leave this place, and return in haste to my mansion of rest, no more to speak thro' mortals henceforth thro' time.

Thus saith the holy Angel, O thou writer, receive a double portion of my blessing at this time, for thy unwearied pains to receive this Word, which was not a self-pleasing task unto thee, but with grief

and sorrow didst thou come forth, to receive this Word; which is even precious in my sight, and with pleasure do I seal it a holy Word, written and brought forth in the solemn fear of God; and thus closes my word and my Witness.

Letter 4th.

Given in the name of Edward, King of England.

Copied by Inspiration, - Wisdom's Valley - May 21st 1842.

Thus saith the holy Angel to the writer, - I will read this communication unto thee, in the Name of this beloved One, because it seems to be the greatest desire of thy heart to receive it; and now do I commence to read as follows.

I, Edward, the little obedient son of my everblessed Father and Mother, the King and Queen of Zion, do here, with the greatest satisfaction, make this communication to this portion of the children of Zion; to be placed upon their true and faithful records, for, not only this generation, but to be handed down for generations to come; that they who come after, may read the sacred volumes, and give glory to, ^{that} God who hath so condescended, as to make known his mind and will in so liberal a manner to the children of

his Zion. Yea, with the most chearful pleasure do I leave this Word, in my own name, for thousands to behold, who are yet unborn, of that life which is everlasting.

As my name is recorded among the great and honorable of the earth, as being of the royal seed, who inherited, by an earthly parentage, the throne of my ancestors, as an earthly prince, having dominion; I the more chearfully do here state, that all other kingdoms and all other royalty, save that which cometh of God, thro' his beloved Son and Daughter, are as vapors of smoke in my sight, and I crave them not.

Henceforth, be it known unto all who shall hear this, my Word, that I, Edward, have exchanged the throne of my natural ancestors, and have become of the Seed Royal, in the eternal world, and do reign with the holy and Eternal King & Queen of eternal life, and wear that dazzling crown of victory, which no earthly crown is ever worthy to be named, for beauty and glory, compared to the crown which cometh by the victory won over ones self; and thus do I stand a conqueror in Christ Jesus, and with him do I reign triumphant over every besetment of the fall. And this is that reign which is to be desired above all things else, and this is that victory which is worth contending for, by every soul, whether in time or eternity, who are so favored as to receive a call, and an offer so to do, to make their calling sure, by a faithful and daily warfare; and by

this word may all see and know the feelings of this One, whose name is enrolled among the great and honorable of the Earth.

As for me, as an individual, when my spirit became separated from my body, my animal body, I became a wanderer on eternity's base, in search for something to satisfy and make me happy, but found it not, until the judgment commenced, and I was called forth, from my grave of slumber and repose, wherein I slumbered in my sins, neither dreamed I of the judgment, which would call me forth from my grave of iniquity, and from the corruption of a fallen nature, to be clothed with that immortality which is crowned with eternal life. Nay, until the loud and shrill trumpet was sounded in my ears,—"Awake, ye dead in trespasses and sins, & come to judgment, and be judged before the tribunal of Christ, the Son of God, and be rewarded according to the deeds committed by the body of sin and death, which is doomed to the unquenchable fire to be consumed by the judgment, which is sitting, and will continue to sit, until all souls who will, may become purified, as gold in the refiner's furnace."

This was the first sound I heard, after I left the shores of time, which seemed to call souls to judgment, to receive the reward of their doings; and this trumpet was uttered forth by the living witnesses of God, sent forth to preach to the spirits which were imprisoned in the

vaults of sin and darkness, who saw no light to lead them out, until enlightened by the witnesses of Eternal Brightness and by them shown the door of hope, whereby souls might have hope of recovery of life and immortality, by putting off the mortal and corruptible part, which must perish with a gradual decay, and finally be as tho it had never been; which leaves the soul unincumbered by the animal nature of the fall, clothed with the glorious immortality of the resurrection of the just.

And now, saith this little One, Where is there a capacity so weak, that cannot understand the propriety of the Judgment, which calleth souls forth, from their graves of sin and corruption? And say, with the trumpet of truth, come out from thence, and leave thy body of sin behind, by an honest confession, that the soul may be separated therefrom, and arise in the resurrection of life, no more to touch, taste, nor handle, that which belongs to the body of sin and death, but to be clothed with that righteousness which is immortal and eternal.

Thus and thus was I, Edward, formerly King of England, called to the judgment seat of Christ, in his second Coming, thro the Bride, the everlasting Mother of all the guilty sons & daughters of the first natural Mother Eve, the bride of the first Man, Adam. Yea, thro the power of the second Coming of the Son of God in his

Glory, was I called to, ^{arise} become a member of the family of Christ, born of the Spirit of the Bride, which crieth Come! come, and whosoever will, let him come and drink of the waters of life, and be cleansed thereby, clean and white.

Yea, in this manner was the trumpet uttered forth, "Behold, all things are now ready; for the marriage of the King hath come, and the Bride hath made herself ready; and behold, the door of entrance is opened into the New and Spiritual Jerusalem, by the medium of the second birth; by casting off all that which belongeth to the first birth of sin and rebellion; by an honest confession, and cleansing of repentance; and by becoming clothed in the garments of the new birth, clean and white, even as an helpless infant in the arms of the Mother; which requireth the continual watchfulness & care of its parents, until strengthened to become able to stand, and go for its self, under the immediate direction and disciplin. of its parents."

And now, say I, the little obedient Son of my ever Blessed Mother Ann, of whom I am not ashamed; Where is the impropriety of this? Where is the great, the learned and the wise one, that can come forward and dispute the consistency of the new birth, in this way, and show by what means, (save by this,) souls can be born, and regenerated by the new birth, and become a new creature in Christ Jesus; whose

desires are not after the flesh, but after the Spirit, being born of the Spirit? This speak I, Edward, because my soul is scoried with the opposition of the haughty and rebellious nature of man, which hath, and ever will, spurn and reject the only way and medium whereby they may obtain life and peace, and set at naught the true and only way of salvation, framed by the Wisdom of the Almighty, whose Wisdom is foolishness to the naturally wise of this world, whose elements are in the first and natural birth; neither can they see the beauty and glory of the heavenly element, obtained by the new birth, until they become partakers of it, by entering in at the door; then, and not till then, can they behold the light of the new day, and see the beauty and glory of that world, which is unseen to the unborn.

And now say I, little king Edward, I who have become king over myself, and reign, as an absolute monarch over every living besetment of the fall, as by the power of the great & Eternal King of all.

Now where is the impropriety, all this which I have stated? And where is the inconsistency of the Mother in the new birth? I speak freely of my Mother, because I love her; for by her have I found deliverance from the bondage of sin and death; And shall I be ashamed of my Mother? Heaven forbid that I should ever be stifled in my utterance concerning my Mother; for I will ever utter forth in behalf of my Mother, altho' satan may rage and vomit

forth his slander, yet will I never cease to utter forth concerning my Mother, whom I love; who reached the arm of tender compassion, and drew me from the pit of iniquity, and caused me to become washed and cleansed from the stains thereof; and adorned me with the brightness of Mount Zion, and become as one of her little obedient Sons, who no more knew the pangs of a guilty conscience, and the restlessness of a discontented mind.

And shall I cease to proclaim glory and honor to the Queen of Zion? Where is the power to stop my mouth, and forbid my utterance in behalf of my everblessed Mother? And, could I leap into a tenement of mortal clay, with my present ^{ardour} ambition and zeal in the cause of my Mother, and it was the will of my Mother for me so to do, I would be willing to face old England's haughty frowns; and roar the truth of Mother, like a flaming herald, through that dark and benighted land, loaded with strife, cruelty and oppression.

Yea, I would roar, and continue to roar, until her walls of superstition and bigotry begun to crumble and give way, and make room to receive the truth, as a flaming sword; which would turn their weapons of warfare and rebellion, within; and cause them to rebel against that power of satan, which hath so cruelly oppressed them, and tyrannized over the liberties of the soul.

And now say I, King Edward, sufficient have I spoken and left on

records, to show, beyond a doubt, the feelings of my soul; which is no deception nor delusion. And with the greatest pleasure, do I behold this, my Word, correctly written by a mortal hand, and brought to mortal view; and thus closes my word. And with this, my Word, receive ye, one and all who dwell in this place, my everlasting love & gratitude, at this time, for the liberal condiscension which ye have shewn to receive my Word; which affords me endless pleasure & satisfaction, that I can look down and behold upon the records in Zion, this, my Word and my witness to the Eternal truth of the gospel, which is of my Mother's planting in this land; by which gospel I have become what I am, a King's son, born of royal parentage, clothed in the garments of royalty; and thus closes my Word and my witness.

Farewell, one and all; and may the blessing of the Eternal God, in his Brightings, ever dwell with you and rest upon you henceforth; and the blessing and prosperity of the holy King and Queen of Zion be present with you. O ye children of Zion, blessed, blessed be the children of Zion upon the earth, crieth the little King Edward! And thus cometh the end; Farewell, from your faithful friend and affectionate brother in the gospel. King Edward.

59
Letter 5th.

Given in the name of Maria Antonette, formerly
Queen of France.

Copied by Inspiration - Wisdom's Valley, May 24th 1842.

Thus saith the holy Angel to the Inspired writer. - I will now
commence to read unto thee, in the name of this beloved One.

Thus cryeth the voice of this One, who hath become happy,
through scenes of deep tribulation; yea, thus do I exclaim, How
beautiful is the dwelling of the righteous, how quiet are all their rest-
ing places! for lo, I behold how good and how pleasant it is to dwell
together in love and in the strong bonds of peace and quietness.

Where is there an earthly palace, adorned like unto the palaces
of praise, the Courts of Zion, wherein dwelleth the righteous nation;
they whose walls are bulwarks, and whose gates are praise; whose
palaces are peace, quietness and assurance forever and, although
beaten against, yet remain unmoved?

Yea, saith the voice of One, whose mortal race was marked with
scenes of confusion, rebellion and strife, knowing nought of the com-
forts of a peaceable and quiet life, until I found a quiet retreat in the
mansions of the blest. Yea, my dreary life while on earth, although

I was a queen of high renown, yet saw I no pleasure; for my days were like the troubled sea, which daily casteth up new scenes of discord and strife, confusion and debate, until I truly became a woman of sorrow and acquainted with grief; yet the loftiness of my nature forbade me to surrender in the least to my opponents, or even become placid enough to cause them to show mercy unto me.

And in this state of self-defence, implacable in my feelings and unrelenting in my manners, entered I the shore of immortality; neither crouched I as I entered, but the same spirit of defiance, became my companion, insomuch that I resisted all means of consolation, and became wholly withdrawn, comfortless and forsaken; neither received I consolation when the arm of love was extended towards me, which called me to come and be healed of my stripes, and find relief, from that fountain, which would heal me from all past afflictions, and cause me to forget my sorrow.

But so it was, the haughtiness of my nature forbid, and I rejected the terms of peace, on the mortifying plan of self-abasement; neither had I suffered enough to cause me to be willing to knuckle to the grinding work, and be willing to come upon a level with those whom I, while in time, thought unworthy to ^{even} come into my presence, save on the bended knee of homage.

And thus, through the haughtiness of my spirit, rejected I the offers of peace and salvation, and set at naught the messengers which my blessed Mother sent unto me, with these comforting ^{words}; Come, O come unto me thou daughter of strife, laden with sorrow and grief, come unto thy Mother and receive sweet consolation at her side, and forget all thy sorrows, and no more remember the things that are past, but wash them from thy remembrance, and become a new creature in Christ, forgetting all earthly sorrows!"

But through the haughtiness of my unrelenting spirit did I spurn the offers of mercy, and became a wanderer in the dark and gloomy wilds of despair, comfortless and forsaken, rejected and cast off from the presence of every cheering ray of divine light; and sore grief seized my troubled bosom, and I soon became an object of wrath, loaded with severe oppression, chained down to the earth with the chains of self-will, pride and ambition; a prisoner in the vaults of black despair.

And thus remained I, my last state far more intolerable than my earthly imprisonment, by the hands of vicious men; for by my own hands had I strengthened the chains of my bondage, wherein I had become bound, hand and foot, with the chain of self-will, pride & haughtiness.

Then did I eat the bread of desolation, and drink the waters of affliction, until my haughty spirit was humbled into the dust, and I perceived that God had no respect to persons; and they who become

the objects of his mercy, must descend beneath the loftiness of their nature and be willing, and thankful, to receive the least crum which flows from the hand of those who are able to feed the hungry and clothe ^{the} naked, and relieve the oppressed, and bind up the broken hearted, and open the prison door to the captive, and say, "Come forth, and be set at liberty from thy bands, thy chains of oppression, and from the load of thy guilt."

Thus went it with me, while the victim of the cruel animosities of man, while here in time; but a far worse tyrant became I, to myself, when I became my own keeper, and held the rights over my own conscience; for I would not become free, altho the offers of freedom were granted unto me in the most tender manner; yet chose I to remain a slave, yea, worse than a slave, a prisoner in the strong bonds of iniquity, chained in the vaults of gloomy despair.

Thus did I become my own worst enemy, and my own greatest oppressor, until I knew the Lord alone reigned, and not man, nor woman; until I knew that all monarchs would have to bow to the one allmighty power which wrought salvation, or be forever & eternally miserable.

Then, and not until then, did the loftiness of my nature begin to crumble, and I beheld that I was nothing but a poor worm of the dust of iniquity, clad in the garments of servitude and bondage, an outcast and a reproach unto all who beheld me; and thus groaned

I, in the gall of bitterness, and in the strong bonds of iniquity, and none to speak peace unto me, or even give me one look of pity; then was my soul brought to a feeling, and I was forced to cry in bitter tears of anguish, for the loss which I had brought upon myself, through the haughtiness of my unsubdued nature.

I then became sufficiently humbled to cry for mercy, and beg relief at the hand of those, through whom I had rejected the offers of mercy; yea I scalded aloud, and no one gave heed to my call; and I roared with the vehemence of a lion, to alarm some one to come at my call, that I might make known unto them the change of my feelings; wherein I sought mercy, above all which was near and dear to me, (which was my own carnal will;) But I obtained no relief, until I was driven to the extremities of hell in its most frightful form; and the rage of my torment was so great, that I foamed in the agonies of keen despair; and I can truly say, I tasted hell in its most frightful hue, until my soul was crumbled into ^{the} dust, and I knew no bitterness of spirit; my punishment looked just, — that which I justly merited, and by it was I brought to be willing to receive mercy from any quarter, only as I could find relief and a measure of justification, and gain a measure of union, from the source whence my rebellion first became aroused, which caused me to reject the offers of mercy at the hand of Nather's Messengers.

But when my Mother saw my soul bowed down and conquered, by the rod which I had shapen to my own back, then, like a kind and gentle parent, did she have compassion upon the object of her mercy; and again did she cause her messengers to return, clothed with her Spirit of love, with the offers of mercy, upon the terms of self-abasement. I immediately leaped forward, and said, I will never cease the work of self destruction, until I become humbled sufficiently, to bring me at the feet of my Mother, that she can own me as one of her little ones; yea, I will commence a war with that haughty spirit, which has caused me all the trouble that was ever worth calling trouble; and I was as good as my words.

Yea, with shame and confusion of face, did I view my haughtiness, and with the respect which was due, did I treat it henceforth; for I trampled it under my feet, as useless & unprofitable stuff; and from this time commenced I the work of mortification & tribulation; that kind which would work purification to my poor needy soul.

I soon began to taste the sweets of a justified conscience, and I began to feel an element in the way of the cross, and a beauty in the way of self denial; I then began to claim my heavenly kindred and whisper forth the name of Mother, and seek to be soothed at her side, which was granted unto me as soon as my spirit was sufficiently

humbled and my wilfulness sufficiently bowed down; then, and not until then, was I permitted to see the face of my Mother, whose smile of tender love melted me into tears, and from that moment my soul knew nought but love and gratitude towards my Mother.

And like a child who had been sorely beaten and set at naught by a severe parent, who resolved to conquer the wilfulness and unrelenting spirit of the child, until humbled into quiet obedience; so in like manner was I, the queen of France, humbled inasmuch that I was thankful to receive one look of tenderness from my Mother, who knew nought but love and tenderness towards me; for had any other measures been taken with me, save the measures of severity, caused by my own wilful doings, I might have remained a prisoner in the vaults of despair at this moment; but my Mother saw me, and had compassion upon me altho I knew it not; she caused that affliction to rest upon me which humbled the loftiness of my nature and made me willing to receive mercy at her hand; to whom be glory and honour due from me forevermore.

O that all could know the folly of a rebellious spirit, as doth the queen of France! How oft have I wept over the great ones of the earth, they who are born to high life, and know not but it will always remain the same with them! Yea, how oft have

I mourned over them, since my soul hath seen the folly of all earthly pride and vanity, exalting themselves one above another, considering not that the Lord hath no pleasure in the exultations of man, and is able to abase and lay low, all that is of man's building.

And thus closes my Word, giving all an understanding of my present feelings, hoping this word may reach the ears of some who know not, by experience, the wrath of God against the haughtiness of man; He who alone is able to be exalted, in this day; and they who seek to exalt themselves, and persist in self-rebellion, in opposition to the offers of his mercy, they too, will feel the bitter stripes of severe correction, until they know that God alone, in his Order, will be exalted, and all who become exalted, must be exalted by the Order of God, which abaseth every thing in man which is not of God; and they who humble themselves to the order of God's appointing, they will be exalted, and no one can hinder it; but they who become exalted one side of this order, they will be humbled, and no arm can hinder, for the Lord hath spoken it, and I can witness for one the truth of this statement which faileth not.

And thus do I close my Word, and with this word receive ye, one and all, the love of one who feels poor and needy,

altho owned and beloved by my Mother; and for this cause have I written, to leave upon record a warning to all who persist in wilfulness after receiving the offers of mercy; yea, I would gladly warn all to beware of a selfexalted spirit and that haughtiness which must be brought low, ere the soul can become acceptable unto God, who knoweth no respect of persons from the king upon his throne even to the beggar upon the dunghill.

And now, O ye people! be it known unto all, I, the one called Maria Antonette, of the court of France, do glory in nothing, save it is in being a little, simple, meek and harmless child of my Blessed Mother; and all worldly honor and grandeur, all pride and selfexaltedness is as dung under my feet, and I loath it as such; for better would it have been for me, had I been born in a cottage and reared in the chimney corner, clad in rags, than to have received the birth of the princess of Austria, and crowned queen of France; yea, often have I envied the poor, and said, O that my lot had been cast like unto thee! then would my heart have known no sorrow, in comparison to what it hath already been caused to feel; yet am I happy in my God, and my delight is in his holy and Eternal Way. My word is finished, and with pleasure have I made this communication, hoping it may do good.

Farewell all, with my everlasting love

Maria Antonette.

Letter 6th.

Given in the name of Cardine of Brunswich, formerly Queen of England.

Copied by Inspiration, at Wisdom's Valley May 25th 1842.

Thus saith the holy Angel to the inspired writer, with pleasure do I read this Word unto thee, knowing it to be the greatest desire of thy heart to receive at this time; and now say I unto thee, fear not, for lo I am with thee; and thus do I commence to read unto thee as follows.

My name is Cardine, called by the children of this world the injured queen of England; But what think ye I am called in the heavens? I will tell you what I am called, and what I call myself: I am little Cardine, the highly favored among women who are born to high life; yea, the fortunate one who knew not the pleasures of sin in a quiet life, unmolested by the frowns and sneers of an evil designing Court, whose animosities were never at rest; nay, fortunately for me, I became the victim of its cruel rage, and the object whereon to heap the overflowing tide of slander, wrath and persecution. Yet faced I old England's rigid frown, with an unrelenting spirit, knowing my innocence

of the crimes whereof I became accused; for, altho my heart was base and foul, yet knew I not the crimes laid to my charge by those who knew no mercy in righteousness; but thus and thus it was; for which I rejoice this moment, and give thanks that my lot was cast to see affliction in this present world, that I might be the more willing to reap peace when it was granted unto me.

I knew no pleasure in the things of time; for my heart was weighed down and broken with the wicked accusations of those, to whom I sought for friendship, being a stranger, in a strange land loaded with strife and oppression, my days were mingled with sore grief, and my years cut short in anguish; and my soul retreated to the regions of eternity, hoping to meet my God face to face, who knew the innocency of my heart, and receive consolation at His hand of neverending mercy: But, alas! I saw no God; no arm saw I stretched forth to soothe my afflicted bosom, and pour the balsom of sweet consolation to my wounded heart.

I remained the same brokenhearted, disconsolate one, who saw no pleasure neither in time nor eternity; my troubled spirit flew from place to place to find relief and receive something whereon to subsist, and make me happy; but nothing seemed to present to my view the least shadow or glimmer of that rest which my soul did crave; my mortal race was run, and no

victory had I won, to entitle me to a mansion among the blest; yet I sought relief to assuage my grief, but no arm of salvation could I see whereon I could lean, and quietly learn the road to peace and true happiness. My sorrows increased and I daily found that the way of salvation was unknown unto me; for no pleasure I found in all I could do, but the pangs of remorse did my spirit overflow; O, said I, could I but see the least gleam of hope, the least appearance of light! How quickly would I flee, and never would I stray from the path that afforded me rest.

Altho my nature, so lofty, would spurn to receive from the hand of an inferior one; yet could I but see the appearance of joy, let it come through whom it would, my soul to convey to a place where I could receive the healing balm of sweet peace and a contented mind. O then it was, that my soul did receive the long sought comfort I craved! My spirit did see the appearance of hope, a gleam of the Eternal day; as I sat musing in anguish keen, in pain to be delivered from the nature of sin, I suddenly became the object of joy; for heavenly love my soul did inspire; I saw no form of beauty and delight, but my spirit seemed changed from darkness to light; I heard the sweet words lisped forth from the tongue of one, who was able to teach me the way, all evil to shun; the words of sweet peace did enter my heart, which said unto me

arise and depart, from hence, and no more seek a quiet repose, here on this land so loaded with sin, guilt and remorse; I then did arise and gladly pursue the voice which uttered sweet peace unto me, until I came in sight of that brilliant light, which was able to comprehend all darkness and loss, and sever from the soul by a daily cross, the nature of evil which caused all the shame, which was ever committed by the human frame. O then! it was then my soul did receive the offers of peace and a contented mind: I saw a bright form of beauty divine, which uttered to me in words so sublime, my soul was melted in tears of pure love, towards my Mother, the heavenly Dove; who showed such mercy and kindness to me, and taught me the way of salvation so free.

Never, O never shall I cease to pour forth, in loud acclamations of praise, in songs of thanksgiving and heavenly mirth, in honor to Mother I'll raise! She who called me from a land of confusion and strife, and numbered me among the heirs of eternal life; no more to be crowned with bitter remorse, but to be of the number who triumphant should reign, in victory over every pollution and stain. And thus became I the fortunate one, who knew nought but sorrow in the wide world of sin; which caused me thankfully to receive the first call, which gave me the offer to arise & forsake all; and become of the number who should be able to stand, in beauty

adorned, a true follower of the Lamb; Whose garments were cleansed from every disgrace, which came by the fall of the whole human race; by the power of the cross which is able to perform, the purifying work the soul to adorn; in garments made pure by the blood of the Lamb, who by a daily cross did obtain the victory over the nature of sin.

Yea, say I, (the one who was considered unfortunate and dejected by the children of this world;) I count myself happy, that I am counted worthy to become one of the number, who should wash their garment white, and daily arise and come up thro' that tribulation which will cleanse my soul from the nature of the fall, that I may be of the number who shall arise from a state of sin and shame, and be able to reign in the heights of Zion, as a conqueror over every living besetment of the fall, even as did Christ my Lord.

And now, what more shall I say; my soul dwelleth in the mansions of the blest, and I know nought but peace and quietness; I am happy in that love which has made me free indeed; free from the bondage of sin and death; and I daily rejoice in the work of my Mother, whom I am not ashamed to confess before the whole world, and gladly would I accept the privilege to utter my love to my Mother in the presence of the whole world,

if it was consistent for me so to do; for where would be the propriety of a child's being ashamed of its mother, who had nourished & cherished, and bestowed upon it every thing needful to make it happy and honorable; Would it not be an ungrateful child that would be guilty of this? Truly it would; and never, so long as my tongue utters forth any thing, will I cease to proclaim glory and honor to my Mother, who hath dealt so mercifully with me; even with me, who knew no consolation until I found it at the side of my Mother; and from her bosom did I receive it, as an hungry infant of the new-birth. Yea, say I, I dearly love my Mother; and my love is towards all my faithful brethren and sisters, wherever they be, and these are ~~the~~ the relation I own and the kindred I claim; and no other do I claim or own as my gospel relation.

And thus closes my Word unto one and all; farewell in love, farewell in peace and blessing; and may the blessing of the Eternal World ever rest upon you, O ye children of Zion upon the Earth! Ye who will have to face the rigid frowns of bitter persecution, for the increase and spread of the gospel to distant climes, who know not the sound of sweet peace and liberty to the soul. Yea receive ye, O ye people whom I love! my never ending love and blessing—
Again farewell.

From Caroline.—

14
Letter of the
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Given in the name of Joan, of Noaks, (in France.)

Copied by Inspiration, at Wisdom's Valley—May 26th 1842.

Thus saith the voice of this invisible One; Why is it, that I am so noticed and favored, above thousands, as to have my name placed upon the records of the Children of Zion, in this glorious day of the manifestation of the divine will and power of God? I answer; I know not why it is so, save it be for some wise end or purpose, unknown to mortals; for I, even I, dreamed not of this privilege, which is far greater than I could ask, or even hope for.

But thus hath fortune smiled upon me, and I have the pleasure to place my Word and my witness upon the sacred volumes in this place, if permitted by thee, so to do, thou being the first watchman in thy order in this place.* For thus spake the blessed Queen of Zion unto me:—"There is a privilege for as many as can, consistently, make communications to my children upon the earth; and in a special manner, those, whose names are remaining upon the histories of time, if they feel it a privilege so to do, and can communicate any thing that

* Hannah Wells, the Elder Sister of the 2.^d Family.

can be instructive and enlightening to the generations which are to come, they may do so; that when the ^{power} wrath of the Almighty shall roll, and cause the haughtiness of man to be bowed down, insomuch that they are willing to throw down their weapons of rebellion, and believe the truth, as it is declared unto them by the witnesses of truth.

Then will all these communications be useful unto them, and greatly confirm and strengthen their faith, and also enlighten their understanding. And for this purpose, have many communications been made, and many more continue to be made, as fast as my children have room and time to receive them."

Thus and thus spake my Mother unto me; And what do you think I replied unto her? Did I not bow at her feet, and lick the soil whercon she stood? Truly I did; and then did I raise myself by her hand, while she smiled upon me with that parental love, which caused me greatly to rejoice in my ever blessed Mother; and thus did I exclaim unto her, — O my Mother permit me to say I am not worthy, of myself, to receive this notice at thy hand! But as thou hast seen good to bestow it upon me, I will joyfully and thankfully improve it to the best advantage; and I will communicate whatever is thought proper and suitable. And thus spake Mother unto me; "Child, be free and communicate

that which seems good in thy sight; and when thou hast finished, come to thy Mother, and I will bless and sanctify the same, and seal it with my most holy love and blessing. Then will I grant thee permission to be the bearer of thy communication to the portion of Zion upon the Earth, called second Family, in Wisdom's Valley, the sacred soil whereon thy Mother suffered much tribulation for the good of souls; and whereon my children will suffer much, for the increase and spread of the everlasting gospel of salvation from all sin."

— According to the Word of my Mother, so was it accomplished; for I sat me down in a quiet repose, with a heart overflowing with gratitude, that I was placed in circumstances to convey that information to mortals which might, in some future period, be useful to those who sought for light and understanding.

Now do I commence to give a short sketch of my experience while I remained a pilgrim in this world of sin and sorrow. I, from my birth, was of a make which seemed to have a foreknowledge of things which were to come, and an understanding of events which had not as yet occurred; and for this cause was I singular, and by many, set at nought and derided as a blasphemer, or as one of a familiar spirit, having communion with

unseen spirits; and as it was at a time of great commotion between the french and british powers, fulfilling the desires of their unsteady lusts, which wared in their members, raging in bitter animosities one against the other; many, very many sought unto me, believing in my foreknowledge, as Saul sought unto the woman of Endor, (having a familiar spirit) to receive knowledge from that source which was hid from his eyes, being in great terror knowing not whither to flee, being compassed about by his enemies on every side: So in like manner, sought the officers secret knowledge of me, as of one having foreknowledge of events which were to come; this being a gift in my natural creation, unmingled with the power of witchcraft or enthusiasm. And through the knowledge and information which said officers received from this source, many times did they gain the advantage over their opposit foes; this being known to the enemy, their fury became aroused against me, as an individual; and all measures were taken to apprehend the victim, whose knowledge proved so fatal to their cruel designs; and at length, did they obtain that which they so greatly thirsted for, & according to their cruel designs, did they place this victim beyond the reach of mortal communication.

Thus ended the days of this unhappy female upon the earth, and her soul became a wanderer in the eternal world, destitute

of any kind of enjoyment which seemed like heaven; neither saw I any thing by which I could determine as to the correctness of any belief or persuasion, for all seemed alike; the party which ruled, became the oppressors and grinders of the liberties of conscience; and no spirit of Christ seemed to appear in either party; and my soul became exceedingly restless.

For I hoped to see and know of a truth, who were right and who were wrong; but, to my utter astonishment, I beheld they were all in the wrong, and had no part in the kingdom of Christ, which admits of no wars and fightings, raging one against another, each contending for the mastery. I saw, at once, the folly of souls thinking to be in the warfare of Christ, while engaged with carnal weapons, to ~~support~~ shed each others blood to support, what they called, the true creeds and doctrines of Christ and his immediate followers.

Yea, I immediately saw the inconsistency of this, and the presumption of those who claimed a cloak of christianity, to cover their worse than savage deeds of cruelty and barbarity.

Then, said I to myself, What am I, and what will be the end of these days of persecution and strife; for as it is in time, so do I find it in eternity; and no way of peace and salvation as yet seems to open, whereby souls may be redeemed from the

spirit of strife and confusion, war and rebellion. I became exceedingly awakened in my feelings, and ^{my} thoughts of an endless eternity, accompanied with so little of that which was happyifying, seemed more than I was able to endure.

I saw no one able to give me any information concerning futurity; I remained as much in the dark concerning my future state, as while an inhabitant of the earth. I saw no judgment seat, adorned with the majesty of God, in form of his beloved Son, neither saw I Angels or justified souls; but all seemed to be, as they were, drowsing in the shades of night, as for any thing I could discover.

But I slumbered not, but became restless concerning my future state; for, said I, it appears evident there is an immortal existence attached to man, else why is the soul suffered to remain capable of feeling and sensation, as when dwelling in mortal clay; surely, said I, ^{of a truth,} there is a God, and an overruling power which created all things; and by the same power, will he not bring about his purposes, and again cause man to become an object of his pleasure; for where, said I, can be the pleasure of the Almighty fountain of all good, to see so large a portion of the works of his hands lay waste, barren and comfortless upon the wide base of Eternity? Truly, said I, this cannot be; for the future state of man cannot be decided in time, else, where will the righteous be found?

Truly none are perfect; all have come short of that righteousness which merits eternal life, thro' the Son of God, neither doth he appear to claim them as his own, but all seem to remain wanderers, so far as I have knowledge, each one walking in his own uprightness according to the measure of justification which they possess:

But they who most sought for good, became the most restless to know how it was going with them, and what their final end would be; seeing eternity decided nothing with the soul. I fully believed in the Deity, as when I dwelt in time; I said, why is it that I, who am an invisible being, yet remain blind as to invisible things, save they be like unto myself, wandering in darkness having no knowledge of futurity; Why is it, said I, that I behold not the shining Angels and the saints of the Most High; even if I am not permitted to be ranked with them, or even to speak to them? Long did I query in this way, enveloped in the mysteries of eternity, neither saw I any light to enlighten my understanding.

I at length began to cry to God, in the best manner I was able, and thus did I cry; O my God, thou that inhabitest Eternity, although I behold thee not! Yet, O my God have mercy upon me, and deliver me from this continual fearful looking,

for that which is to come, of which I know not; dreading that which is unseen and unknown unto me! Yea, O my God, open a gleam of light, whereby I may hope of a future acceptance with thee! Yea, open my eyes, that I may behold a small beam of divine light, sufficient to cheer and comfort my soul, in hope of a future day of rest from my wearings.

And thus did I pray to my unseen God, yet in faith did I make supplication unto him day after day; wondering why it was, that I should know nothing of the brightness of the invisible world.

One day as I stood upon my bended knees, in fervent supplication that I might know, in some small degree, the mind and will of God, and of his requirements unto me, and what I could do to become an object of his mercy; I suddenly lost all sense of surrounding objects, and I fell to the floor, and immediately my eyes were opened in a manner which caused me to see, as it were by divine sight, the form of divine and angelic beings; my soul was overwhelmed with joy, mingled with terror; I bowed unto them and uttered nothing.

One advanced towards me and spake as follows: Woman, who art thou, and what is thy name? I then uttered forth my name with a trembling voice. They then asked me the cause of my restlessness, and why I sought the Lord continually; I said, because my soul is weary and heavy laden and I can find no rest, neither see

I any way whereby to obtain peace and quietness; and I thought of the mercy of God and resolved to seek it until I found it, altho my eyes were blind to any divine form of brightness, yet hoped I in the mercy of God.

Then spake the divine form unto me as follows; "Knowest thou not that God is a Spirit of truth, and they who worship him, must worship him in spirit and in truth, and they who see him, must see him in spirit and in truth? Thinkest thou to behold God with carnal eyes while dwelling in a tenement of wickedness? Neither canst thou see divine beings, clothed with the light of God while dwelling in a corruptible tenement, save it be by a special gift of God, as is granted unto thee at this time, because of thy continual supplication.

And now say I unto thee;— Woman, be comforted and fear not; for it shall be well with thee, when the time of antichrist's reign is closed, and the beast ceaseth to hold dominion over that which is most holy. Query not in thy heart why it is thus and thus with the children of men, for it must needs be so; for thus it is written; the reign which ye are now under is that of antichristian night, wherein darkness covers the earth, and gross darkness the people; and thus will it continue, until the days of antichrist are ended; when the coming of the Son

of man in his glory will sweep, not only earth, but the heavens also will be swept from its refuge of lies; whereunder man hath cloaked himself, exclaiming, Lo here! and lo there is christ! when lo, ye look and behold the huge form of antichrist, with his weapons of warfare brandished against every foe, (save his own inbred foes) regardless of the precepts and example of the true christ and his immediate followers, who said, and left upon record, — "He that taketh the sword, shall perish by the sword!" He that said, — "I came not to destroy the world, but that the world, thro' me, might have peace and life eternal."

Thus and thus communed the divine form with me, saying, "Be comforted and wait in hope; for lo! the time draweth near, when the Bridegroom and Bride shall utter their voice, accompanied with thunders and lightnings, sufficient to rend the foundation of the old heavens and earth, and crush the reign of antichristian darkness, and make room to usher in the peaceable reign of christ, the prince of peace; whose warfare is not carnal, neither accompanied with carnal weapons."

But all who become enlisted under christ's banner, and take the sword of self-denial, yea, all who take this sword, which the King giveth unto them who become his soldiers, must perish by the sword which they have taken; which is sufficiently keen to

slay, and cause to perish every inbred foe which riseth in rebellion to the pure and peaceable spirit of the King of peace."

And thus closed the words of the Angel and my vision ended; and I opened my eyes and awoke, as one out of a deep sleep, having the remembrance of the striking vision, which afforded me new courage and I became a new creature in hope.

I could now see why it was, that I could not behold the Eternal brightness, which remained invisible to me; and clearly could I see the propriety of this, that the unregenerate soul, saw not the beauty and glory of the redeemed, or the angelic order, because the vail of iniquity had not as yet been rent, that the soul might see with the eye of truth; beholding the brightness of Eternal truth.

And thus remained I in hope; under the pleasing reflection of the words and promises of the divine Messenger from the Almighty, who spake peace unto me, and said, "Woman, be of good cheer; For thy day is near." Which words were sweet, and I rolled them as a sweet morsel under my tongue; until I received the sweet bread of consolation at the hand of my ever Blessed Mother, who fed me at her side, even as a fond Mother delighteth to feed a hungry child whose cravings were after something to satisfy keen hunger.

Yea, thus and thus dealt my ever blessed Mother with me,

when she found me naked and destitute upon a barren shore of adversity; and thus spake she unto me, — Child, dost thou know thy Mother? I then raised my eyes, but saw nothing; I then immediately felt the soothing hand of a mother pass over my face, and my eyes became opened and I saw one whom my soul loved; and she said, daughter, be of good cheer, for behold I have chosen thee; arise and follow me, and I will show thee the beauties of my kingdom.

I immediately arose and followed her until she conveyed me to a spacious white Mansion; and there did she reveal unto me the mysteries of iniquity, and preached the everlasting gospel of Christ in his second coming, with that power which brought me prostrate at her feet; and I beheld that I was as a child unborn, altho I had seen my Mother.

I then arose in the mighty power of God and struggled for life, by rending the veil of iniquity and coming forth from my secret lurking places, wherein I had sought to hide and remain under cover; and I never ceased to proclaim and utter forth, until my infant spirit became set at liberty from the bondage of sin & death, and I knew no cumberance of soul because of the deeds of the body of sin. And thus became I a new creature in the arms of my ever blessed Mother, to whom be honor and dominion forever

and evermore, for her goodness and condescension to the poor, lost, afflicted children of men, who remain destitute, poor & naked, as orphans in a strange land, wherein no arm is stretched out to soothe or deliver.

Thus did our ever blessed Mother condescend to meet the fallen race of man, and extend the arm of love and tender compassion and call them in, wretched and poor, and cause them to become nourished and clothed by her side; embracing them with the fondness of one who is a Mother indeed and in truth; whose tender love will yet reach every son and daughter of the fallen race, who are willing to be sought after, and found by her, who knows no partiality in her love unto all.

And thus closes my Word, giving all who hear the same, an understanding of my proceedings, in short, from the time I left the shores of time, until I became an object of my Mother's love. — Know ye, O ye people! I have ever been in the service of my Mother, from that day to this, and I still remain in her service; for as I was one of the first called, of my Nation; I, of course, became one of her dearest children, capable of assisting my Mother in the nurture and admonition of the younger children, which was truly a pleasure; for I had suffered so much in the gloomy wilds of sin, that I became exceeding anxious

to help, all I could, in the increase of the family of Christ and our blessed Mother. And thus have I been employed, in the service of my blessed Mother, to gather my people, and to call them, as wandering sheep, having no shepherd, to come, and gather into the fold of divine protection, and be nourished at the hand of my blessed Mother.

Thus closes my Word unto one and all; All receive my everlasting love and blessing, and also my hearty thanks for your condiscension in receiving this, my Word. — Yea, all the Watchmen in this place, receive my kind and neverending love and gratitude, for the privilege which ye have granted unto me; which will ever add to my happiness, so long as time remains. — So again kindly farewell in love.

Directed to _____

From Joan of Noaks.

Elder Sister, Hannah Wells.

Letter 8th.

A communication from the departed Spirit of Frances Drake, of England, (a highly noted character in history.)

Addressed to Joseph Hodgson, presiding Elder at the second Family, Wisdom's Valley.

Written by Inspiration, July 13th 1851.

Dear, beloved friend, in the blessed gospel of full salvation, I truly esteem it a great privilege to write a few lines to thee, concerning my experience since I left the shores of time.

When I first entered the Eternal world, I found myself deprived of many earthly enjoyments, which caused me to feel exceedingly sorrowful; for no substitute could I find, to equal those which I had to leave, when I left my mortal body. Alas! alas! was the language of my soul, — What shall I do to be happy? No one appeared to care for me; I often felt like one forsaken of friends, altho' surrounded by tens of thousands who were as uneasy as I was. I conversed with many who made a great profession of religion while on earth, and were highly esteemed for their piety, by their friends on the earth, who had often spoken of their being in heaven, singing praises to God and to the Lamb; I often heard such ones lament their sad condition, and say, O that we could once more rise into life and enjoy riches and honor as we did while in our earthly tenements!

I often asked some who professed to be ministers of the gospel if they knew where Jesus Christ was? they answered no, we have never seen him. I concluded in my own mind, to never trouble these blind guides again by asking them any questions; for I was confident they were totally ignorant of the things of God.

I gave my mind to meditation, to see what would be for my best good, being unwilling to remain in my present situation any longer. I set out to travel, but was more dissatisfied than ever, because I could not find one happy soul. I then began to pray that I might ascend to the throne of God, or so near as to know something about the mansions of heaven, if I could not see the Father, nor the Son, I thought if I gave my soul to prayer I should find the favor of God; So I ascended the highest mountains in hopes of going up to heaven in the clouds.

I spent much time on high mountains, and often slept, for I was exhausted and confounded; for I had fully believed that I should be more capable of exploring the heavens of glory than the most of men: But while in this struggle I found, by experience, that man by searching, cannot find out the Almighty to perfection.

I left the high mountains and walked in the low vallies, greatly desiring to know if I must spend an endless eternity as I had spent so many years already, to no purpose. I soon heard a shout, among some spirits whom I considered to be far below many that I had seen daily in my walks; I wondered why they should be so joyful, for there was nothing that had ever caused me to feel as happy as these devoted souls, who gave glory to God

in loud songs of praise. After listening for some time, I resolved to enquire of them the cause of their joy; I approached them in a very friendly manner, and asked them the cause of their joy, they said, one and all, — "Our Lord and savior Jesus Christ, has appeared the second time on earth;" I said, "Where can I find him?" They answered, — "In Ann Lee; She is the chosen One of God, to reveal the gospel to a lost world."

This was something new and strange, to think that Christ should appear in a woman; I began to feel something pierce my soul; it was the power of conviction, and I felt determined to follow the Savior, let him reveal himself where he would; I knelt down and prayed more fervently than I had ever prayed before since I was born; I then saw a bright cloud before me, and heard a voice, saying, — "It is vain for thee to come to me in thy sins, saith the holy Savior, sin is the separating wall between God and the soul."

The voice from the cloud informed me that I must confess all my sins, one by one, as I had committed them; this voice mentioned my secret sins and bid me search my heart, for the day of judgment had come, and every soul that would confess and forsake his sins would find the mercy of God.

I embraced the first opportunity to confess my sins before the

Witnesses of God, and I am thankful for the light of God which I have received, it has enabled me to remove the wall of sin, which separated my soul from God; I abhor that wall, whose foundation is disobedience, and is composed of every kind of sin and abomination that mortals are capable of committing. I was determined, when I confessed my sins, to sin no more; I have kept my faith, and have fought the good fight thus far.

I am one of that number who embraced the gospel in England; I saw our ever blessed Mother Ann suffer great persecution, and I witnessed her miraculous voyage to America.

I rejoice in the holy work of God on earth, that work which will cause the haughty to bow low and acknowledge that the God of heaven hath set up his Kingdom on earth, a Kingdom which will stand forever & evermore.

Beloved Brother, I rejoice to see the increase of Mother's children, and am thankful to be numbered among them; I give glory to the God of heaven for sending the holy Savior and blessed Mother Ann into this lost world, to lead souls from darkness to light, to do the will of God upon Earth, as it is done in Heaven.

Farewell in love unfeigned.

To Joseph Hodgson.

From Francis Drake.